

Howard Peterson and family are coming back to Peoria by train next week, reports brother Ray, who has just completed a flying round trip. Howard has a nice new home, completely furnished, to dispose of; but he has another one waiting for him here.

Henry Rogers, who got his hands and eyes and face badly burned Monday when a 440-volt switch box blew out, thinks he is pretty speedy riding around the plant on his lady's style bike, but he's going to have to begin looking out for traffic. How come?

Ray Peterson has ordered him from Los Angeles a power scooter. Goes 30 m.p.h. or as slow as a walk—150 miles per gal. When you get tired standing, you sit down—or rather Ray does.

Fred Stevens, chief, Stockton drafting dept., is coming back to Peoria to work. (Al Losch has a basketball berth for him). So is Elmer Miller, who has charge of Stockton production. Ditto or likewise Jack Andrews, welder and cutter.

Vernon Isgren, also from the Stockton plant, was here last week and is coming back next week to start to work putting the Type U's in production. He has been working nights on 12-Yards. And, says brother Elmer, "is Elmer happy!"

Helen Colgan, secretary to Denn Burgess, was up to Chicago last weekend.

Carter Cody was in the office from Wheaton College last Saturday.

Proud Papa Paul Thommen quit the Printing department this week to return with his wife and the new arrival to the church of which he is pastor at Augusta, Ill. Wesley Pope, graduate of San Francisco Bible School, takes his place. Paul and family expect to go to Africa next year for missionary service.

Howard Stilley has joined the Peoria staff to handle sales promotion, build up a sales follow-up department. Salesmen who want action on unclosed deals should give Howard the details.

R. G. and the quartette are booked for Toledo, Ohio, Sunday.

Proud Papa Note: Monday morning to Mrs. Aubrey Smith at Methodist Hospital, Ernest Irving Smith, 7¼ lbs. Aubrey is head millwright.

Inside walls of the steel house are steel instead of asbestos board. Rock wool being blown between the walls this week or next. Plumbing going in, wiring completed. Furnace and stoker ready to install.

Al Losch was happy last week when in its first game the basketball team, using two full teams, trimmed the Salvation Army 48 to 21. Jack Hall was high with 14 points. Squad is to be cut to 10 or 12 immediately after first league game, about the 15th. Team in Y. M. C. A. Monday Night League and Peoria Heights League—Thursday nights. Also taking on outside games. Players in the S. A. game were Chuck Holland, Earl Jones, Ed Gray, Jack Hall, Ray Foster, Willard Chatham, Lawrence Waldschmidt, Paul Broadstone, Roy Moran, Elmer Davis.

J. W. Wilson, new serviceman, went to Kansas this week.

R. G. and family have moved to 1652 Glen Oak.

Lawrence and Dennis Zuercher's brother Victor and wife arrived Sunday from Kansas. Victor got a hood Monday.

Melvin Hill, tire assembly, is off for a week to have his tonsils removed.

John Staub, 12-Yd. foreman, and his bride of six months, have moved into a modern bungalow—200 Cox street.

Ed Rosselli and Fred Elshalz, tool room machinists, are both to be married in December, both to honeymoon in California.

Lester Nelson (checker) and wife are taking weekend trip to Hannibal, Mo.

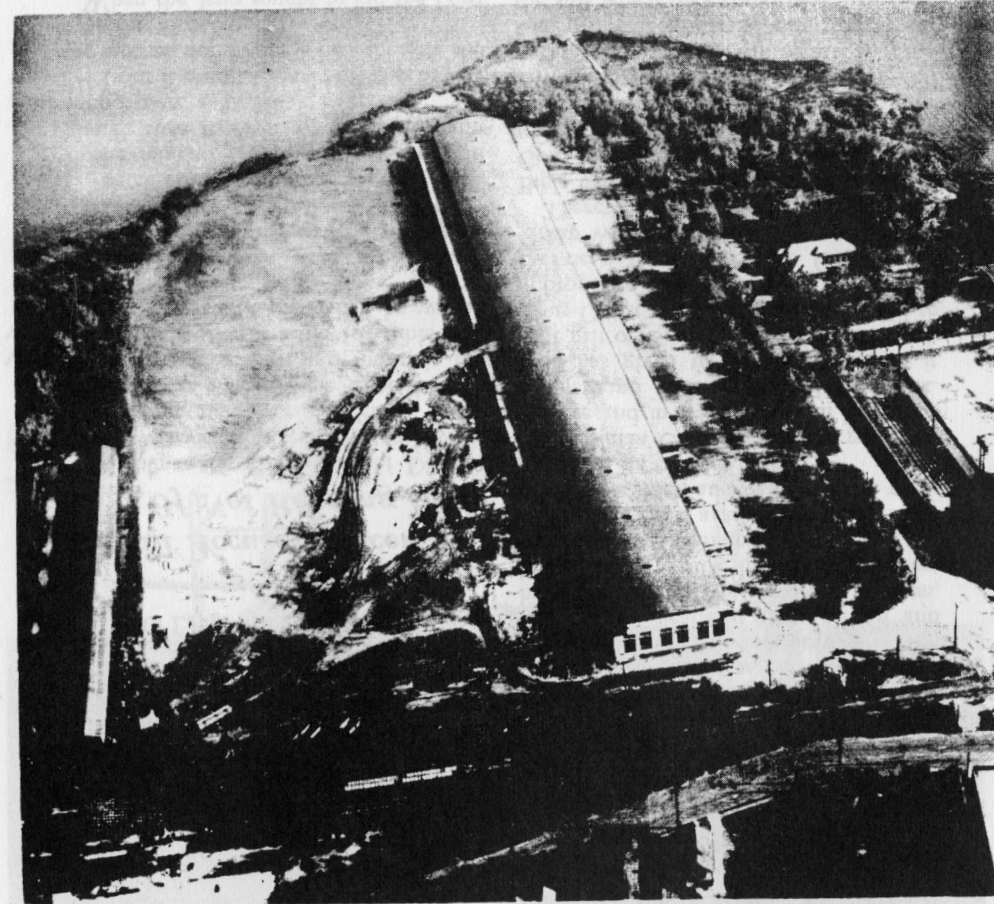
Larry Alvarez, yoke dept., has bought a new Studebaker.

Owen Gillis is back from a service trip to Toronto, Canada.

We tossed the two 17½-ton boilers into the heating plant last week. The 80-foot Crane handled them easily, but just as one boiler was over the side, the chain broke and the boiler dropped 20 feet. Four big unit heaters for the shop have arrived.

L. K. Sickles, night chain man, suggests a circle on the floor around each jib crane, indicating its reach.

Looking Down On Le Tourneau's, Peoria



Here's one of a number of recent air views of the Peoria plant taken by George Sommer, our new photographer. Also in view is Le Tourneau Lake, on which a flock of the boys and girls expect to skate this winter. But if the river comes up at all it will not be a lake any longer—just an elbow in Illinois River.

Homely Girl Transformed By Beauty Treatment

NOTE: Not the type of article that would ordinarily appear in a shopmen's paper, this story is especially for the ladies in the office and the wives, daughters, mothers, sisters and girl friends of the Le Tourneau crew, who so faithfully read NOW—whenever the boys remember to bring it home. But it's for men as well as women.

"I am as homely as a hedgehog," wrote 21-year-old Nurse Barbara E. Phillips of Boston to the magazine *Mademoiselle*. " . . . Don't you think it would be a feather in your cap if you could be the one who changed this very ugly duckling into even a pale pink swan?"

As a circulation and merchandising stunt, the publication decided to try what could be done in a week's time to beautify homely Miss Phillips. A professional make-up man, Edward S. Senz, was given general supervision of the job.

"He sent Miss Phillips to a dentist to have two protruding teeth 'capped,'" reports *Time*, "to Columbia University for a voice test, to a wigmaker for a flattering, readymade wig to cover her short scraggly hair. A dress designer conceived a special frock to 'soften the neckline.' Make-up Man Senz 'deepened' Miss Phillip's bulgy eyes with dark brown 'shadow,' made her nose look smaller, penciled in wide-curved eyebrows, applied artificial eyelashes."

The transformation, although artificial, was remarkable.

It is the natural desire of every woman to be beautiful. That in America accounts for the expenditure of millions of dollars annually for cosmetics, beauty treatments and aids. Miss Phillips' beautification lasted only a few weeks, and the most successful searcher for physical beauty cannot hope to retain her acquired good looks more than a few years. Yet comparatively few give any thought to a beauty treatment that has been available for 1900 years and which makes everyone who takes it permanently lovely.

To perfect that treatment cost a price beyond all computation, yet it is free to every girl, to every woman who will have it. And it works with old as well as young; not a single failure has yet been recorded against it.

Miss Phillips frankly admitted her ugliness. The first necessary step in making use of this treatment is to acknowledge one's utter lack of beauty. That is the chief reason why so few take advantage of it. Most persons think they look pretty good inside if not outside, and only want something that will enhance their natural charm, nothing that will transform them. If they would but look in a true mirror—and there is but one—they would see how ugly they are. David looked in that mirror and said: "I was shapen in iniquity," and "When Thou (God) with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth."

Job thought himself a fine looking man inwardly, despite his outward boils, until God spoke to him, just as the Word of God speaks to mankind today. Then Job said: "I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes."

God looks not on the outward appearance but on the heart and His portrait of women as well as of men is not flattering: "From the sole of the foot even unto the head . . . wounds, and bruises, and putrifying sores . . . instead of well set hair baldness . . . burning for beauty . . . their throat is an open sepulchre. . . the poison of asps is under their lips: whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness."

All who examine themselves honestly in God's mirror are bound to confess: "We are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags."

But God so loves these unlovely ones that He yearns to give them "beauty for ashes, the oil of gladness for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."

He has provided a fountain for them in which they can bathe and be clean—that fountain, the precious blood of the Lord Jesus Christ shed on the cross. It

cleanses from all sin, forever.

Naaman the leper dipped seven times in the Jordan and his flesh came again as the flesh of a little child. The sinner who plunges into this fountain is washed whiter than snow, and then is robed in the righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Young girl, young woman, middle-aged woman, old woman: Would you for all eternity wear the beauty of the One Who is "altogether lovely?" Then say this to Him now:

"Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee Whose blood can
cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come."

\$5 Bill Accuses Officer Of Not Reading Bible

Patrolman N. C. Conklin of Denver, Colo., was visited a few days ago by his mother, reports *Associated Press*. Helping him sort clothing, she went through an old army uniform and found in the left breast pocket a Bible (or Bible portion) she had sent him when he was in France.

"Did you read it?" she asked him.

"Yes, mother," he replied.

"How far?"

"From cover to cover."

She handed him the Bible and told him to turn to page 3. He turned and found there a \$5 bill.

"I put it there when I sent the Bible," his mother declared. When she left she took the \$5 bill.

When the Jews sought to kill the Lord Jesus Christ "because He not only had broken the Sabbath, but said also that God was his Father, making Himself equal with God," He said to them, "Ye search the Scriptures, because in them ye think ye have eternal life; and these are they which bear witness of Me. And ye will not come to Me that ye might have life."

Just as the \$5 bill accused Patrolman Conklin of failure to read his Bible, the

refusal of the Jews to accept the Lord Jesus Christ as the Son of God convicted them of disbelief in the Writings which they professed to follow.

Today, with the New Testament added, we have a far clearer record than they of the way of life, but there are few that find it, because the many fail to search and accept the Scriptures.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3: 16).

And He not alone gave His beloved Son to suffer and to die the shameful death of the cross as the spotless sin-bearer, that all who believe on Him might have cleansing from all sin and have His endless life imparted to them, but in Scripture He has given a perfect record of that transaction.

That record is available to every reader of these lines, and he or she can readily prove its truth.

Patrolman Conklin's mother gave him a Bible and in it a gift which he would have found had he opened the book. God has given us the Bible and in it "the gift of God . . . eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." All who fail to appropriate that gift will be raised from the dead to stand before God at the Great White Throne.

There the books will be opened. The Bible will bear witness to the free gift of God, eternal life; the Book of Life will testify to their failure to appropriate that gift, for their names will not be written in that book. Found guilty and without excuse, they will be cast into the lake of fire for eternal punishment for the sins which they could have had freely forgiven them.

"From him that hath not, even that he hath shall be taken away from him" (Luke 19:26).

NOW

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2
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